VeggieTales Live!
By Phil Vischer and Mike Nawrocki
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Lights partially dim - audience settles. Spotlight up to draw audience attention to French Peas location, in some elevated position, either in a box, the balcony, or just to the side of the stage. After a moment Jean Claude and Phillipe, the French Peas, enter talking.

jean claude
I hope we're not late!

phillipe
No - it hasn't started yet!

JEAN CLAUDE
Oh, good!

They both register on the theater and the crowd.

PHILLIPE
Would you look at this place, Jean Claude?!? What a crowd!! I am so excited!!

JEAN CLAUDE
Oui, oui, Phillipe! This is going to be great!!

Peas look around at crowd.

PHILLIPE
(to crowd)
Hallo out there!!
(crowd response)
I said hallo out there!!
(crowd response)
This is going to be great, no?!?
(crowd response)
Ho ho - Jean Claude - they are just as excited as we are!!

JEAN CLAUDE
But of course, Phillipe! A show like this does not come along every day, you know! It took us a year just to get tickets!
(pause)
Hey - let's ask them the question you asked me in the

lobby.

PHILLIPE
Oh, that's a good idea!
(to crowd)
Hallo out there - who do you think they got to play the part of Rhett Butler?

JEAN CLAUDE
Yes. Phillipe thinks Scott Hamilton, but I think Brian Boitano.

PHILLIPE
No, Scott Hamilton!

JEAN CLAUDE
That is crazy! He doesn't look anything like Clark Gable! Not like Brian Boitano!!

PHILLIPE
No, but Scott Hamilton can do those back flips!! While Tara burns, he can back flip his way right out of town!!!

JEAN CLAUDE
(to crowd)
Oh, he is crazy, no? Looks before back flips, oui, oui?
(pause for crowd to react, but crowd is confused)
Phillipe... why are they looking at me like I am crazy?

PHILLIPE
(confused)
Perhaps they don't like Brian Boitano?

JEAN CLAUDE
I don't think that is it.
(to crowd)
Ahem. You are here for the right show, no? "Gone With the Wind on Ice?"

Pause for crowd.

PHILLIPE
The greatest movie of all time... played out on a sparkling sheet of ice by Olympic heroes from the past?

Crowd reacts.

JEAN CLAUDE
What did they say?

PHILLIPE
I do not know.
(to crowd)
You are here to see "Gone With the Wind on Ice," no?
(crowd reaction)
They said 'no.'

JEAN CLAUDE
Well then... what ARE you here to see?!?
(crowd reaction)
I'm sorry... one more time?!?

Crowd yells "VeggieTales!"

PHILLIPE
Oh!! "Veggie Whales!" We have heard of this, no?

JEAN CLAUDE
Oui, oui! It is about the whale that eats nothing but vegetables!!

PHILLIPE
Does he skate?

JEAN CLAUDE
But of course!! Ho ho - skating whales, this will be GREAT!!

Listens to audience.

jEAN CLAUDE (CONT'D)
What? It is not about skating whales that eat vegetables?
(crowd reaction)
It is not "Veggie Whales?"
(crowd reaction)
Well then... WHAT IS IT?!?

Crowd screams "VEGGIETALES!!!"

JEAN CLAUDE & Phillipe
Ohhhhhh!!! VEGGIETALES!!!

Blackout, then hanging tremolo strings pick up the energy. After a beat, a large video screen centerstage springs

to life, blank white. As the strings carry us, we hear Bob the tomato say...

bob
Okay Larry, it's time for the theme song!

Run the VeggieTales theme song on video screen in entirety. Approx 1:30. Audience sings along as if they're at a VeggieTales video premier. The theme song ends, and we come up from black on the VT counter-top with Bob and Larry, still on the video screen.

bOB (CONT'D)
Hi, kids!! I'm Bob the Tomato...

larry
... and I'm Larry the Cucumber!!

BOB
And we're here to answer your questions!!

LARRY
Yup!

BOB
Now, today we have a letter from...

Bob stops short, staring oddly out at the audience. Larry notices.

LARRY
Bob? You okay?

BOB
(squinting at the crowd)
Uh... yeah...

LARRY
(concerned)
Is it your blood sugar, Bob? Do you need another donut?

BOB
(distracted)
No, no... I don't need another donut. It's just that...

that...

LARRY
What? What is it, Bob?

BOB
Well... how many people does a living room hold? What - 8, 9 max?

LARRY
Yeah... unless you move the couch into the dining room. What's this all about, Bob?

BOB
Well... look! Look out there!
(Larry peers alongside Bob)
I'm no mathematician, but that's WAY MORE than 8 or 9 people!!

Larry startles.

LARRY
[Gasp] You're right! Look at 'em all!

BOB
And look... they're all in chairs... row after row of chairs... and look at the size of this room!!
(turns to Larry excitedly)
Larry! Do you know where we are?!?

LARRY
I'm with ya, Bob!!

BOB
(excitedly)
We're at a...

LARRY
Swap meet!! It's a big swap meet, Bob!!
(to crowd)
Hey, lady! How much for the recliner?!?

BOB
No! That isn't it! Look! The lights! Those fancy ones with the little black doors on the ends... The audience! They're all staring up here waiting for something to happen!

(to Larry)
Larry! We're in a THEATER!

LARRY
[Gasp!] A MOVIE theater?!?

BOB
No! Look! There's no popcorn! And they're feet aren't stuck to the floor! No, this is a CLASSY theater! Larry - we're in a LIVE STAGE SHOW!!

LARRY
(squeals with glee)
[Squeal] Then what are we doing up here?!?

BOB
I'm way ahead of you buddy!!! This is going to be great!! Follow me!!!

Bob turns and excitedly exits the video screen to our right. Larry, his face frozen in glee, waits a beat, unable to take his eyes of the crowd, then turns and exits to our LEFT.

SCORE up full as we transition to THEATER SET.

Curtain opens to:

Kitchen counter top set

Big MUSIC as BOB hops out on stage. Crowd goes wild as they see BOB up close and personal! BOB is all smiles.

Bob
Wow Larry! Would you look at this! This is amazing!

BOB is so enthralled by the theater, he's failed to notice that LARRY has not entered the stage.

BOB (cont'd)
Hi Kids!

AuDIENCE
Hi!

BOB continues to hop around gleefully.

BOB
Larry! Say hi to the kids!

JEAN CLAUDE
Zare is no Larry!

PHILLIPE
Where is zee cucumber?

BOB doesn't hear the PEAS - he's too wrapped up in the moment. He begins to sing in big Broadway style as fanfare transitions into a song...

BOB
What a sight! This is great! I've drempt a long time for this date!

What a view! What a place! I can look at you all face-to-face!

What a scene! Now I know! I was born for a live touring show!

Though the music's obnoxious, the lyrics are gaudy
I see your expressions as you all applaud me!

Giant applause sign lights up and blinks. Audience gets hit by bank of lights. Audience applauds (maybe with the help of a clap track)

Bob hops around looking over the audience (maybe shouting thank yous, hellos and good to see yous to the kids)

Bob (cont'd)
Oh thank you! Thank you! You're too kind! Good to see you! Etc...

Broadway veggie singers appear from both sides of the stage. They sing and dance in chorus line fashion.

Singers
What a sight! Ain't it great!

He's drempt a long time for this date!

What a view! What a place!
He can look at you all face-to-face!

What a scene! Watch him go!
He was born for a live touring show!

His singing's superb, it will never upset us!
Now watch how he dances with bacon and lettuce!

Music up in a big flourish as a big slice of bacon enters from stage left and a big leaf of lettuce dances in from stage right. Big instrumental big band dance break as the bacon, lettuce and tomato all dance. After the goofy little dance break, everybody lines up in a giant veggie kick line and the tempo slows and becomes much more "punchy." Bob runs to join the kick line, only to be flustered when he realizes he cannot kick.

BOB
Wait for me! ... Um... Hey... N-no fair! You've got LEGS!!

Chorus line starts singing (and kicking), while Bob attempts to 'kick' along, adlib complaining.

All
What... a... Sight!
This... is... Great!
He's drempt a long time for this... Date!

What... A... View!
What... A... Place!
He can look at you all face-to-... Face!

What... A... Scene!
Watch... Him... Go!
He was born for a live touring... Show!

Though he's gifted and brave, there is nothing more scary
than to put on a show without his buddy... Larry!

Music stops dramatically. Lights dim except

for one lone spotlight pointed to an empty spot on the stage. Pause. After a moment, we hear Bob's voice...

BOB
... Larry?... Larry?...LARRY!!!

BOB hops into the spotlight where LARRY should be. He looks around, concerned.

BOB (cont'd)
Has anybody seen Larry?... Can we get the lights?!

Stage lights up full. Veggie dancers stand looking around not knowing what to do.

BOB (cont'd)
What happened to Larry?

The veggie dancers all shrug and shake their heads. BOB takes it to the audience.

BOB (cont'd)
Have you seen Larry?

AUDIENCE
No! Etc...

BOB
...Well... Why didn't you say something?

JEAN CLAUDE
We told you tomato! Zee pickle did not come out.

PHILLIPE
Zee pickle is kaput.

BOB
Oh no! I guess I was just so excited, I didn't notice Larry was missing... I can't do this show without him! We're a team... We're friends! Like... Laurel and Hardy... like... Simon and Schuster...

jeaN CLAUDE
Like Kibbles and Bits!

The veggie dancers file out revealing 2 stage doors behind them. Only BACON and

LETTUCE remain with Bob. The doors are labeled "1" and "2".

BOB
(to audience)
Kids, can you help me find him?

AuDIENCE
...yes...

PHILLIPE
Maybe he's behind one of those doors, no?

BOB
What doors?

Bob turns and sees two large doors near the back of the stage.

boB (cont'd)
Where did THOSE come from?
(turns to sidekicks)
Bacon... Lettuce... you've worked in this theater before... do you know anything about those doors?

bacon
Sure - I remember them. They're from a show that came through about 20 years ago... "The Old Testament on Ice!"

lettuce
What a show! Charlton Heston and Peggy Fleming... skating their way through the Pentateuch! (or "...the book of Leviticus!")
(pause)
I was a sheep!

bob
Well... do you think these doors have anything to do with Larry disappearing?!?

baCON
Stranger things have happened...

BOB
Okay then... which one do I choose? Is it door #1, or door #2?!?

BOB turns to the audience for help.

BOB (cont'd)

Which one should I choose? Door number one?... Or door number two?

JEAN CLAUDE
Clearly, door number one is zee superior choice!

PHILLIPE
Au contraire! Door number two is by far zee best selection!

BOB
Kids... Can you help me out?... Door number one?

APPLAUSE sign flashes

BOB (cont'd)
...Or Door number two?

APPLAUSE sigh continues to flash

BOB (cont'd)
...really? You think so?... Well... O.K...

BOB opens door number two. Smoke pours out. BOB turns and gives one last look to the audience...

BOB (cont'd)
...Well... Here goes...

BOB jumps into the smoke and vanishes. Door closes. Bacon and Lettuce exit. Just then, LARRY pops his head in from stage left.

LARRY
...Hello... Hello... Is anybody here?

Audience goes nuts as they see LARRY. He hops to the center of the stage.

LARRY (cont'd)
Oh, hi, kids!
(looks around)
Wow! This is really cool!
(to crowd)
Say... has anyone seen Bob?

Audience yells

LARRY (cont'd)

He went in the door?... What door?

LARRY goes over to doors.

LARRY (cont'd)
Door number one or door number two?

AUDIENCE
2! 2!

JEAN CLAUDE & PHILLIPE
2! 2!

LARRY
Thanks guys! I'll go get Bob and be right back!

LARRY opens door number one (presumably under audience protest). Smoke pours out and LARRY jumps in. Door closes.

JEAN CLAUDE
Evidently, pickles do not understand French.

PHILLIPE
Mai oui, Jean Claude, mai oui.

Lights out. curtain.

silly song break

During set change, video screen reappears and leads crowd in a sing-along with a popular silly song - perhaps "The Hairbrush Song."

CURTAIN OPENS TO:

Desert set

JUNIOR stands dressed as a shepherd boy amidst a bunch of sheep.

philLIPE
Hey... who's THAT guy?

jEAN CLAUDE
I don't know. Why don't you ask him!

PHILLIPE
Hey... WHO ARE YOU?!?

Junior notices Peas.

junior
Hmm? Oh...
(music starts)
I'm Dave - I have a lot of sheep.
I feed them every morning,
I count them in my sleep.
I'm Dave - I have a lot of sheep.
I must reveal it makes me feel like little Bo Peep.

Sheep turn their heads towards crowd and sing...

sheep
He's Dave!

JUNIOR
I'm Dave!

SHEEP
He's Dave! [Yes he is!]
He's Dave!

JUNIOR
I'm Dave!
(One sheep overextends himself singing, and falls on his side with a thud.)
I'm Dave - I have a lot of sheep.
They're always tipping over,
And landing in a heap.
I'm Dave - I lose a lot of sleep.
I'm always picking up my tippy, tippy sheep.

Dave's brothers, Jimmy and Jerry Gourd have now entered, and join in the song.

SHEEP and brothers
He's Dave!

JUNIOR
I'm Dave!

SHEEP AND BROTHERS

He's Dave! [Yes he is!]
He's Dave!

JUNIOR

I'm Dave!

Repeat verse instrumentally, as sheep attempt to dance. It is a dainty, delicate, almost ballet-like dance, clearly beyond the skill level of the sheep. They fall down frequently (and in time to the music) with heavy thuds. Junior runs from sheep to sheep, righting them.

Dance ends and sheep return to grazing posture.

juNIOR (cont'd)

I'm Dave - I have a lot of sheep.
I must reveal it makes me feel like little Bo Peep.

A sheep tips over.

Sheep #1

Baaaaaaah!

JUNIOR hops over to try and help the sheep up. JIMMY Gourd gives a hip to another sheep and tips it over;

Sheep #2

Baaaaaaah!

JIMMY

Oh, Dave! One of my sheep fell over! Would you come pick it up for me?

DAVE

I'm kinda busy right now!

JIMMY

Do you remember the time we dipped you in tar and stuck you to the backside of an angry water buffalo?

DAVE
I'll be right there!

SHEEP falls by JERRY.

Sheep #3
Baaaaaaah!

Jerry
Hey, Dave! One of my sheep fell, too!

DAVE
Just a minute!

JIMMY knocks a row of sheep over.

Lots of sheep
Baaaaaaaah!

JIMMY
Oh, look! All my sheep fell over! ... Dave!!

DAVE runs from brother to brother, picking up sheep.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Oh, Dave ... after you pick up our sheep, could you run and get me a bite to eat? I'm famished!

JERRY
Oh, ya! Me too! Get me something, too!

juNIOR
I'll get right on it...

A big cloud of smoke appears from stage right. BOB the TOMATO bounces out from the smoke as if being thrown from a revolving door. He accidentally runs into a sheep, knocking it over.

Sheep #4
Baaaaaaah!

BOB
Whoa! I broke your sheep! Sorry!

juNIOR
That's okay. Happens all the time.

BOB looks around at this strange land.

BOB
Where am I?!?
(to Junior)
Who are you?!?

The music starts again, and Junior starts to sing.

JUNIOR
I'm Dave - I have a lot of -

The French Peas cannot stand this and protest mightily.

jeaN CLAUDE
Whoa, whoa, whoa! Once is enough!

bob and junior
Huh?

JEAN CLAUDE
Tomato - his name is 'Dave,' he's got sheep. All you need to know.

pHILLIPE
Now back to the show!

Bob and Junior look at each other.

bOB
Right.

BOB bounces over to JIMMY and JERRY.

BOB (cont'd)
Excuse me, but have you seen Larry?

Jimmy
... Who?

BOB
You know... The tall green cucumber?...

Jerry

...The... What?

BOB
I can't find him and I'm wondering if maybe he came this way...

During BOB's line, PA GRAPE comes frantically hopping onto the stage hollering.

The sheep have finally all been righted by DAVE just as PA knocks into them again. They all fall over.

PA
Whoa! Uh, Dave? Could you pick those up?

Dave
Hrgrrrr.

DAVE begins helping the sheep up again.

Pa
(talking fast and semi-unintelligibly)
Oh! Oh! Boys! I've got horrible news! The Phil... The Philis... The Philistines are uh... Uh... Uh-tacking!!!

JIMMY
(after a pause)
The lima beans are uh, lacking?

JERRY
The nectarines are ... quacking?

JIMMY
One more time, please ... and let's work on our annunciation.

PA
THE PHILISTINES ARE ATTACKING!!

JIMMY and JERRY scream, and start hopping around like crazy. PA watches - becomes frightened himself - screams, and starts hopping around like crazy.

BOB hops over to DAVE, who's still picking up sheep.

BOB
Uh, Dave... What are Philistines?

DAVE explanes as he's picking up sheep.

DAVE
The Philistines are people who hate us! They want to take our land and make the us their slaves, so we'll have to do whatever they tell us.

BOB
Oh. That's bad.

Dave
Yep.

JiMMY
We need to protect ourselves!

Jerry
But how?

PA
King Saul is putting together an army to stop the Philistines! He needs your help! You must help save Israel!!

Jimmy, jerry and dave
We must help save Israel! We must help save Israel! We must help save Israel!

As they are chanting they begin to hop off stage. Pa protests;

Pa
Hey-ey-ey-ey, Dave! Where do you think you're goin'?

dave
(much enthusiasm)
I must help save Israel!!!

Everyone chuckles.

PA
It's very nice that you want to help ... but saving a country is a big thing! You're a little guy. Big people do big things ... little people do little things. So ... stay with the sheep.

dave

But ...

BOB decides to join PA and Dave's brother's as they head for Saul's camp. BOB comments to DAVE;

BOB

Excuse me Dave, but I'm gonna go with your brothers. Maybe the Philistines have seen Larry!

BOB hops off stage along with PA, JIMMY and JERRY. Dave stands alone with his sheep. MUSIC up.

DAVE

(singing)

They're big... I'm little.
They go... I twiddle...
Why can't little guys do big things, too?

Lights down - scene change

Jean Claude and Phillipe cover the scene change with some banter.

Battlefield -DAY

The stage is set with two forced-perspective hills on either side of the stage. Backdrop is a large, dramatic sky cyc. Philistines (all peas) are on the hill on the left, Israelites (mixed) on the right. Puppets lining hills are also forced perspective, with largest ones (though not as large as the full-sized characters) on the outside, and smaller scaled puppets in along the vanishing line. Forced perspective tents line the hills behind the puppets.

Full-sized Bob, Jimmy and Jerry enter in front of Israelite hill stage left. Bob is amazed at sight.

BOB

Wow... What's happening now?

JiMMY

Oh, this is the part where the two armies line up on hills, and yell at each other.

Bob
(a little confused)
Huh?

Just then Jean Claude and Phillipe emerge on opposite hill from behind largest (closest) tent. They are the largest Philistine puppets, though smaller than their audience heckler versions.

Jean CLAUDE
Ahem. Hallo, Israelites!!
(to audience)
Hey, look! It's us! We're in the show now!

PHILLIPE
Heh heh... If you can't beat them, join them!!

JEAN CLAUDE
(recompose)
Ahem. Hallo, Israelites! You have ze brains of a salamander! And ze courage of a one-eyed wallaby!!!

pHILLIPE
Aha! After we defeat you, you will be our slaves and you will have to fetch us our slippers!

jEAN CLAUDE
Yes! And iron our trousers!

pHILLIPE
Hoho! And wipe our little noses!

JEAN CLAUDE
Aha! And scratch that spot on our backs that we can't reach no matter how hard we try! Haha!!

Awkward pause.

jEAN CLAUDE (cont'd)
Don't you have anything to say?

BOB
Has anybody see Larry?!

JEAN CLAUDE

What?

BOB

Larry! The tall green cucumber! We're friends! We need to finish our big musical number! It's a toe-tapping show tune... It's really very nice.

JEAN CLAUDE

(to Phillipe)

Zis is going to be easier than we thought.

Just then King Saul (Archibald Asparagus) emerges from behind the largest (closest) tent on the Israelite hill. Jimmy and Jerry see him.

JiMMY

Oh, look! It's King Saul! We better get in line!

Jerry

Yeah!

BOB

Huh?

Jimmy and Jerry exit stage left and reemerge in the middle of the next line as hand puppets on the Israelite hill.

JEAN CLAUDE

You know, I think I can save us all a lot of time. How about if we bring out our strongest man, and you bring out your strongest man, and they will fight. If our champion beats your champion, you will be our slaves. But! If your champion defeats ours, we will be your slaves. What do you think about that?

SaUL

Hmm...

BOB

Hey, wait a minute... This story seems familiar... We've got the Philistines over there... The Israelites over here... King Saul... And that little guy named Dave...

SaUL
... All right, that sounds reasonable. Send out your champion!

Jean CLAUDE & PHILLIPE
(turn and whistle for champion)
[Whistle]

BOB
(not paying attention - looking at audience)
Do YOU guys know what story this is?
(audience responds)
What? I didn't hear you...
(audience responds)
A little louder, please?

AUDIENCE
David & Goliath! [Or Dave and the Giant Pickle]

BOB
(incredulous)
What?!? No... If this was the story of David and Goliath... Well, there'd be a HUGE, SCARY GIANT over there...

As Bob speaks, GIANT footsteps ramp up below his dialogue. They're so big, it feels like the whole theater is shaking. All eyes turn to the Philistine side of the stage, where, as the footsteps crescendo, a HUGE, ugly pickle hops out from the wing. He stands in front of the Philistine hill, opposite Bob. He is at least 12-14 feet tall - as tall as we can make a costume and still have one person able to move around in it. He stops.

Bob stares at him...

BOB (cont'd)
... Kinda like that one. [Gulp.]

GOLIATH
Who will I fight?!?

The Israelites on the hill look at each other, and run for their lives, screaming.

ISRAELITES
Aaaaaaahhhhh!!!!

Only Bob remains, looking around confused.

GOLIATH
(looks at Bob)
I will fight YOU!

BOB
(panics)
Uh... Oh! No! No, I'm not one of THEM, ya see, I'm just lookin' for Larry! That's all! Heh heh!

GOLIATH
(disappointed)
Hmm. No one to fight. They told me you were the children of God. You are cowards. I'll come back tomorrow.

Goliath exits. Bob looks around. Then we hear a small voice offstage...

DAVE (o.S.)
Helloooo...

BOB
Hmm?

DAVE (o.S.)
Hellooo... Is anybody here?

Dave enters stage left, leading single sheep. A pizza box sits atop the sheep.

BOB
Oh, hi! Dave! What are YOU doing here?

DAVE
My dad sent me to check on my brothers. And to bring them some food.

BOB
Ooh! What'd you bring them?

DAVE
Pizza.

Sheep falls over.

DAVE (cont'd)
Where IS everybody?!?

BOB
Oh! You should have seen it! The Philistines have a giant named Goliath! He's HUGE! He wants to fight one of you guys! Now, if your guy wins, then the Philistines will be your slaves! But if Goliath wins, then you'll have to be their slaves! And do whatever they tell you to do!!

DAVE
(Dave ponders the situation)
Hmm. So where is everybody?

BOB
Well, they all, uh, saw Goliath and they, um... ran away.

DAVE
(shocked)
What?!?

BOB
Well, Goliath was... HUGE!!!

DAVE
Have they forgotten?!? If God is with us, it doesn't matter HOW big the other guy is!
(thinks)
That settles it.

BOB
(confused)
Um... Settles what?

DAVE
I'LL fight Goliath.

BOB
(freaks)
Wha - hey - huh - whoaaa!!! Dave! No! Wait! Heh heh... That's a great idea, but, um, you're a LITTLE guy! Leave this BIG stuff to the BIG people!

DAVE
You mean, THEM?

Gestures to the empty Israeli hill.

BOB
(sheepishly)
Eh - yeah. Them.

DAVE
Sometimes a kid's gotta do what a kid's gotta do!
(to Bob)
Hold my sheep.

Dave exits stage left as score swells full. Bob reluctantly follows with sheep.

King saul's tent interior -eVENING

Lights on hills dim, throwing them into silhouette against sky cyc. King Saul's tent interior flat rolls in from stage right, on platform with full-sized King Saul in his chair, plus a few pillows. Small changing screen follows, all parking just right of center.

Lights come up on tent interior set. Hills stay in silhouette behind.

Dave enters stage right, stands a ways off and hollars...

DAVE
I WILL FIGHT GOLIATH!!

[Maybe do drinking gag from video? King Saul violently spits out mouthful of water.]

Saul
I'm sorry ... my ears must be failing ... I could have sworn I heard you say that you'd fight Goliath ... but you didn't say that, did you?

DAVE
Yes ... I did.

saUL
Oh.
(pause)
I say, that's very kind, but ... let's be reasonable! You are a tiny little fellow! And, well, Goliath ... he's ... he's ... enormous!! No, no, no, no ... that's a job for a big person, not a little boy like you!

DAVE looks off, expectantly - music starts. Saul looks around.

saUL (cont'd)
You're not going to sing, are you?

DAVE nods.

SAUL (cont'd)
Couldn't you just play your harp and I'll throw things at you?

DAVE shakes his head.

SAUL (cont'd)
Oh.

Song - "Big Things, Too." King Saul stands and interacts with Dave. (Can costumes stand from a seated position? If not, Saul could be standing from the start.)

DAVE
You're big ...
I'm little.
My head only comes to your middle ...
But I say little guys can do big things, too!

SAUL
Yes, but ... Goliath! He's ...

dave
He's big ...
But God's bigger!
And when I think of Him that's when I figure -
With his help little guys can do big things, too!

SAUL
Oh. I see what you're saying!
(In rhythm)
Allright, I understand ... now let's suppose that this is true.
You still look rather wimpy, but I know what we can do!
Just step behind this curtain, it will only take a minute -
There's a closet in the corner and you'll like what I've got in it!

DAVE hops behind changing screen. [Option: We could do shadow puppets of Dave behind screen, bringing out armor and sword, putting them on.]

Saul (cont'd)
You'll find my royal armor there, don't dally, put it on!
Yes, now you'll look much bigger when the battle lines are drawn!
One more thing you'll need, I think - pick up my royal sword.
It's a big one, and a beauty! The best we could afford!
Once you've got it all together, I think you will agree -
You're bound to do much better if you try to look like me!

SAUL smiles broadly and pulls screen aside. Dave looks ridiculous in oversized armor and giant sword. He teeters out, wiggles the sword, and tips over.

SAUL (cont'd)
Oh, dear.

Saul quickly pushes screen back in front of Dave.

dAVE
(standing)
Ya know, I think maybe I should just be plain old me.

SAUL
Oh ... yes. Well ... I suppose .... But have you seen Goliath? Why, he's ... he's just ... I mean he's absolutely ...

DAVE
He's big.
But God's bigger!
And when I think of him, that's when I figure...

SAUL
(tentatively)
With his help little guys can do big things?

Dave
With his help I know I can do big things!

BOTH

With his help little guys can do big things, too!!
With his help little guys can do big things, too!!!

Strike a pose - blackout.

Battlefield showdown -DAY

Clear Saul tent interior set pieces. Bring lights up on sky cyc first, then hills and armies in foreground. Goliath stands in front of Philistine hill - Bob stands in front of Israeli hill. Armies are out in full force on hills.

GOLIATH

Who will fight me?!?

DAVE (o.S.)

I will fight you, Goliath!!!

Philistines and Israelis GASP. Goliath looks around, confused. Dave enters, stage left and stands boldly before Goliath. After looking him up and down, Goliath laughs.

GOLIATH

Am I a dog, that you come at me with sticks?

PHILISTINES laugh.

dave
(looks puzzled)

I don't exactly know what you mean ... but you are not a dog, you are a really big guy that wants to beat me up! And I come at you not with sticks but in the name of the God of Israel, who this day shall help me defeat you!!

GOLIATH
(stops smiling)

We will see who defeats who! Now we fight!!

jEAN CLAUDE

It's showtime!!!

Boxing bell on wooden pole pops up next to Jean Claude. "DING!!!"

Goliath spins, and turns back to Dave with

huge boxing gloves on. (Hidden inside costume - pushed out through slits? Inflatable?)

Fight scene is longer and more elaborate than in video, but uses same music, pace and feel. Dave and Goliath circle each other like boxers - Goliath taking jabs and swings with his huge gloves - Dave trying to stay out of the way. Philistines and Israelites cheer them on.

Play up boxing comparison to add to drama. Flashbulbs going off all around them? Maybe a typical boxing play-by-play announcer describing the action? If we want to make it longer, we could even ring the bell for the end of round 1 and have them return to their corners, where Jean Claude coaches Goliath and Pa Grape coaches Dave.

Finally, Dave pulls out his secret weapon - a sling that somehow reveals around the top of his head. An announcer could really help here: "Wait a minute... Dave's pulled something out... It's on his head... What is it? It's a... He's swinging it... Around and around... And around... It's a... And there he goes! He's let something fly! It's a small rock... Headed right for the champ..." BONK!! (You get the idea.)

Everyone stares in disbelief as Goliath wobbles, then slowly falls on his face. WHUMP!!! Some effect of dust shooting up from around him - compressed air from inside suit or hidden in floor.

Pause as giant impact SFX dies out. Announcer could announce a new "world heavyweight champion!"

Philistines

Ahhhhhh!!!!

Philistines run away. Israelites start jumping up and down, celebrating. Characters with full-sized suits exit hilltop, reappear on stage

floor full-size. Pa Grape joins them around Dave.

Celebratory score transitions to reprise of "Big Things, Too" by whole cast. (Goliath pulled offstage?)

IsRAELITES
With His Help little guys can do big things!
With his help you know I can do big things!
With God's help little guys can do big things too!!!!

As they are singing, BOB notices a stage door that has appeared on the side of the stage.

BOB
The Door! It's the door! I gotta find Larry! Congratulations Dave! Thanks for a great lesson! Gotta go! Bye!!!

ISRAELITES
With his help little guys can do big things, too!!!

The Israelites are wrapped up in the joy of the moment and don't notice Bob leaving.

BOB hops through the door and disappears into the smoke. The door closes.

Song and singing end big. Israelites strike a big end pose. Pause. Pa Grape looks around...

Pa Grape
... Hey! What happened to the red guy?!

Final MUSICAL stinger.

Lights down

Curtain close

Act II

Desert ext -DAY

Curtain opens on midstage scrim with projected (or painted) stylized desert scene. Cactus prop? Scrubbrush?

LARRY enters timidly from stage right, peering around.

LARRY
Hello?
(hops out more)
This doesn't look like the theater anymore... Bob? BOB?!?

Jimmy, Jerry, Pa Grape and Junior all enter from stage left, talking loudly and moving pretty quickly. They stop halfway across the stage, but still don't see Larry.

LARRY (cont'd)
(interrupting)
Ahem - excuse me! Have you seen Bob?

Group looks up at Larry.

Pa grape
Huh? It's Josh!!

Others react excitedly.

JiMMY
Josh!! Where ya been?!?

LARRY
(confused)
Um, no... My name is Larry. Have you seen Bob?

No one is listening to him.

Pa gRAPE
Josh! We been lookin' for you everywhere! We're all packed up! We gotta leave!

Others
[Yeah! We're ready! Etc.]

LARRY
(confused)
Oh... Um... Well...
(pause)
Why?

Pa gRAPE
Why?!? Because...

(pause - then dramatic)
It's TIME!

LARRY
(even more confused)
It's time?

Song - Promised Land

JerRY
It's time!

JuNIOR
It's time!

LARRY
Did he just say "It's time?"

juNIOR
We didn't have a lot of fun in the desert ...
We didn't have a lot of fun in the sand.

pa gRAPE
But saddle up your cow Ð

juNIOR
It's all behind us now!

ALL
Because we're goin' to the Promised land!!

JIMMY
For years I've eaten nothing but manna!
("manna" drops from sky onto Jimmy)
A dish that is filling, but bland.

JERRY
But now we're on our way ...

PA GRAPE
I'll have a cheese soufflé!

ALL

Because we're goin' to the
Promised land!!

Things start getting Busby Berkeley crazy. Couple of ideas:

1. Lights up behind scrim to reveal dancers coming in, dressed as giant versions of various foods being mentioned. On 2 levels? Or some flying through on wires?

2. Accomplish similar effect with HD video projection on front of scrim.

The basic effect is that we leave the desert setting and are now in some crazy, surreal "limbo-land," with GIANT props sliding through and lots of color. (Watch the video for reference.)

ALL (cont'd)
And in the Promised land
It's gonna be so grand!
We'll have our fill from the grill
Ð as much as we can stand!
It'll be so great!
Oh, we can hardly wait!
'Cause we're goin' to the Promised land!!

pa gRAPE
The dining was lousy with Moses ...
But we'll be feasting with Josh in command!

JIMMY
I'd like a taco, please ... and some pintos and cheese!

ALL
Because we're goin' to the
Promised land!!

ALL (cont'd)
And in the Promised land
It's gonna be so grand!

We'll have our fill from the grill
Ð as much as we can stand!
It'll be so great!
Oh, we can hardly wait!
'Cause we're goin' to the Promised land!!
And in the Promised land
It's gonna be so grand!
We'll have our fill from the grill
Ð as much as we can stand!
It'll be so great!

JIMMY
With waffles on my plate!

ALL
'Cause we're goin' to the Promised land!!

PA GRAPE
(melodramatic)
I hear it's flowing
With milk and honey ...

It'd be fun to have Pa roll or ride across stage on platform with giant milk and honey flat. Maybe platform is gondola? With little pea gondolier? He hops off before milk and honey leave stage.

JIMMY
Sounds sticky.

ALL
'Cause we're goin' to the Promised land!!
Ya, we're goin' to the Promised land!!!

Big finish. Everyone strikes pose in front of and behind scrim. Lights fade out behind scrim, and they're all standing in the desert again.

LARRY
Oh, I get it! So you guys are the Israelites!!

OTHERS

Yep.

LARRY

Moses led you out of Egypt, and after 40 years of wandering around in the desert, you're finally getting to go to the Promised Land!!

OTHERS

Yep.

LARRY

And I'm JOSHUA! Your new leader!

OTHERS

Yep.

LARRY

I'm not Larry! I'm Josh!

OTHERS

Yep.

LARRY

Well! I'm glad we got THAT straightened out!

(long pause)

So... Where'm I s'posed to lead you?

The others stare at him a bit.

JuNIOR

The Promised Land.

LARRY

Right! Right!

(long pause)

So... Where is it?

Pa gRAPE

Ahem. Over there.

Pa gestures in one direction or another.

LARRY

Great! Let's go!

There start walking slowly. (We don't want them to cover much ground.)

Pa gRAPE
Now, you realize, of course, that to get to the land God promised us, we have to go through Jericho... And Jericho is a REALLY tough town, full of REALLY tough people!

Larry stops cold.

LARRY
Wait a minute. You're the Israelites.

PA GRAPE
Yup.

LARRY
I'm Josh.

PA GRAPE
Yup.

LARRY
We're going to Jericho.

PA GRAPE
Yup.

Larry steps forward to audience.

LARRY
(to audience)
This story sounds familiar to me. Josh... The Israelites... Jericho...
(pause)
Do you know what story this is?
(audience reacts)
I'm sorry... What was that again?
(audience reacts)
[Gasp] Joshua and the Battle of Jericho?!? Joshua and the Battle of Jericho?!? No way! No - if this was the story of Joshua and the Battle of Jericho, well, there'd be a BIG HUGE wall around here! And I don't see a big wall anywhere! Nope. This must be some other story...

As Larry talks, lights slowly come up behind scrim, revealing a BIG, HUGE wall, with several pea guards scattered across the top. Larry can't see it (he's facing the audience) so as he talks the audience tries to get his attention. The other characters turn and stare at the wall, but Larry prattles on

oblivious until the audience finally manages to get his attention.

LARRY (cont'd)
(under breath)
... No, if this was THAT story there'd be a big... What?
(listens to audience)
Over there? Behind me?
(he slowly turns and sees wall)
Oh my goodness.

Score big - raise scrim to fully reveal Jericho set. Characters approach the wall in awe. (Wall pushes forward some?)

Score dies down as characters stand below wall. Jean Claude and Phillipe stare down at them.

JEAN CLAUDE
Phillipe! We have company!!

PHILLIPE
Me oui, Jean Claude!
(to audience)
It is us, again! The hardest working peas in show business, no?

JEAN CLAUDE
(nudges him back into the show)
Ahem. Back to the show.

LARRY
Who are you?

philLIPE
Who are we? I think we should ask Ð who are you?

lARRY
Oh ... um, I am Joshua! And these are the children of Israel!

jeaN CLAUDE
Oh. Hallo children!

ISRAELITES
Hi!

jEAN CLAUDE

It was nice to meet you ... now go away!

philLIPE
Yes! Phhht! (short rasberry)

laRRY
Ahem! No, you don't understand. God has given us this land for our new home ... so, well, you're gonna hafta get out of our way!

phILLIPE
Oh ho!! Did you hear that, Jean Claude? The little pickle says we have to leave!

lARRY
(to himself)
I'm a cucumber.

JeaN CLAUDE
(to Phillipe)
Ah!! That is hilarious!
(to Larry)
Ahem. Let me point something out to you, pickle! We have a wall!! You do not!! If anyone is to be doing the leaving, it will be you, tiny pickle!

philLIPE
Yes! Tiny pickle! You are not a mighty dill ... you are just a baby gerkin!

LARRY
(gritting teeth)
I'm a cucumber.

Peas laugh. Phillipe accidentally bumps his Slushee cup off the wall.

philLIPE
Ooh ... my Slushee!

Slushee lands on Jimmy's head. He looks disgusted. Josh looks at him nervously. Peas snicker.

JIMMY
Maybe we should fall back and regroup.

Israelites begin to retreat.

jeaN CLAUDE
Ha ha! Flee, you cowards! You may have your God, but we have our wall!! Aha!

Peas cheer for their wall, taunting the retreating Israelites.

Israelites move to front of stage. As they go, lights dim on the wall and the peas, until they are silhouetted in front of the sky flat. The midstage scrim drops down as the characters pass midstage. We also lower a field of pinlights (for stars) at midstage, which will fade on slowly as we transition to night.

The characters gather at stage right at the front, around a small prop campfire. Campfire lightsource on characters. Lights on sky cyc have faded out now, and pinlight stars have come on. (Also throw stars onto theater ceiling and walls using gobos or mirror ball.)

Characters are silent for a moment.

juNIOR
That's a big wall.

PA GRAPE
This time I really mean it ... we should go back to Egypt!

EVERYONE
Huh?

PA GRAPE
Don't you remember? Snorkeling in the Nile, three square meals a day, plenty of exercise ... oh, it was paradise!

jimMY
(incredulous)
We were in slavery!!

PA GRAPE
Nothing is perfect.

JIMMY
Listen! Kids! That land is rightfully ours! And the only

way we're going to get it, is by taking out that wall!! Right, Jerry?

JERRY
Uh, ... yeah! That's right, Jimmy!

JIMMY
So Jerry and I are gonna put our heads together and come up with a plan to take out the wall!!

JERRY
Yeah!!

Junior and Pa look at each other.

PA
(surprised)
They are SO aggressive!

LARRY
Um... If you guys don't mind, I'm just gonna go for a little walk...

No one notices as Larry walks off across the stage. Jimmy, Jerry, Pa Grape and Junior exit stage left, talking.

JIMMY
Where did we put that chemistry set?

PA
Is Egypt north? Or south?

As others exit, campfire light dies out - leaving Larry alone against a starry sky.

Larry stands alone for a bit, looking up.

LARRY
Okay, God... I don't know what to do. I remember... when Moses didn't know what to do, he'd go off by himself and listen for you. So... here I am! Listening!

Larry is quiet for a moment, and sure enough, a swirling glow of light appears in the sky (gobo or video projection) and a light comes up illuminating Archibald (as an angel) up on a platform behind the scrim. He is dressed in armor with a large sword on his back.

Swirling light on front of scrim remains throughout his appearance.

ANGEL
As commander of the army of the Lord, I have now come!

LARRY
I'm sorry... Could you keep it down? I'm listening for God!

Angel
(perplexed)
Yes... I am COMMANDER OF THE ARMY OF THE LORD. I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU!

LARRY
[Gasp] You mean... God sent you?

ANGEL
Exactly!

LARRY
Why didn't you say so?!?

ANGEL
(confused)
My appearance usually speaks for itself...

LARRY
Right. I'm new. So what's the message?!?

ANGEL
Ah, yes. Ahem. The Lord says to you, Joshua, "See, I have delivered Jericho into your hands! March around the city once with all your men. Do this each day for six days! Have seven priests carry trumpets of rams horns in front of the ark. On the seventh day, march around the city seven times, with the priests blowing the trumpets! When you hear them sound a long blast, have all the people give a loud shout, and the walls of the city will collapse Ð and Jericho will be yours!!

Long pause, as Larry stares around kind of blankly.

ANGEL (cont'd)

Well!

(pause)

Have fun!

Angel fades away - light behind scrim first, then projection on scrim.

As Larry stands pondering these strange directions, the others enter from stage left.

Pa gRAPE

There you are! We thought you'd run off to Egypt! Heh heh!

LARRY

What? Oh... um, no. But I have God's directions! I know how we're supposed to get through Jericho!!

Others gather around excitedly. Larry explains, whispering the plan in the huddle.

After some whispering, and random, "Yeahs" and "Uh-huhs," they pull back, all pondering.

JIMMY

So ... we're s'posed ta hop around the city for seven days ... blow our little horns ... yell ... and the walls are just gonna fall down.

larry

Yep! Those are God's directions.

JIMMY

Well, I'm sure that would work great! If the walls were made out of Jello!!!

JERRY

(eyes light up)

Oooh! Then we could eat 'em!

PA

Last call for Egypt! Who's comin' with me?!?

A few Israelites shout "Me!" and "I will!" Jimmy steps out.

JIMMY

Just a minute! I think you'll find our plan a bit more

sophisticated! Blowin' horns in the desert isn't gonna do it! What we need, is serious firepower!

(he turns to Jerry, who has hopped off stage left)

Jerry?!?

Jerry pushes a large, dangerous-looking homemade rocket out onto stage. (A flat, or inflatable prop.)

EVERYONE

Ooooh!

Someone in the crowd whistles in amazement. Larry and Junior look on nervously.

JIMMY

Behold our creation! The Wall-minator 3000!!

The "Wall-minator" sparks and pops. The nose cone sags.

The crowd bursts into applause.

junIOR

(to Pa as they clap)

How are we clapping?

PA

I have no idea.

Jimmy and Jerry smile in front of rocket as Israelites applaud.

LaRRY

Wait a minute! I think we're forgetting something!

(pause as everyone turns to him)

Ahem.

(music starts)

The Lord has given this land to us
No need to fuss Ð
He knows what he's doing!
We know that He will take care of us
If we will follow Him.

larry (cont'd)
Now everyone, sing together ...
(Israelites sing song, a little awkwardly.)

ISRAELITES
The Lord has given this land to us
No need to fuss Ð
He knows what he's doing!
We know that He will take care of us
If we will follow Him.

larry
As your new leader, I think we should try doing it God's way first.

Israelites nod reluctantly at each other.

All exit stage right - then set transforms back to daytime at wall.

Jericho ext -DAY

Scrim and stars raise - wall pushes forward. Lights up on sky cyc first, then wall and Phillipe and Jean Claude.

JeaN CLAUDE
(aside to Phillipe)
DEFINITELY Brian Boitano. Scott Hamilton can't even do a southern accent.
(they notice that they're "on.")
Oh - Ahem. What a beautiful day it is, Phillipe!

PHILLIPE
Me oui, Jean Claude, me oui!
(pause)
Do you hear marching?

The Israelites march in from stage right - marching straight across in front of wall. The peas stare down.

JEAN CLAUDE
It is the tiny pickle and his silly little friends!

PHILLIPE
I wonder why they have come back?

JEAN CLAUDE
I will interrogate them.
(to Israelites)
Ahem! WHAT are you DOING?

Jimmy stops to answer.

JIMMY
(a little tense)
We're going to knock your wall down!

JEAN CLAUDE
(after a beat)
By walking around in circles?

JIMMY
Yes.
(substantial pause)
It's not cuz we're crazy or anything ... our God told us to do it this way!

PHILLIPE
Oh. That's a great idea! You go ahead and keep walking!
(sings - as Israelites circle wall)
Keep walking!
But you won't knock down our wall!
Keep walking!
But she isn't gonna fall!
It's plain to see Ð your brains are very small!
To think walking ...
Will be knocking down our wall!!
(talking break)
You silly little pickle,
You silly little peas ...
You think that walking 'round will bring this city to it's knees?
The awesome powers of this wall we've clearly demonstrated ...
Ah! But out here in the hot, hot sun Ð perhaps you're

dehydrated?

jEAN CLAUDE
I pity them, Phillipe.

pHILLIPE
Ah! Me oui, Jean Claude! Me oui! Won't you join me in my irritating little song?

JEAN CLAUDE
It would be an honor!

Jean claUDE & PHILLIPE
Keep walking!
But you won't knock down our wall!
Keep walking!
But she isn't gonna fall!
It's plain to see Ð your brains are very small!
To think walking ...
Will be knocking down our wall!!
(more peas join in, until two levels of the wall bristle with singing peas)
Keep walking!
But you won't knock down our wall!
Keep walking!
But she isn't gonna fall!
It's plain to see Ð your brains are very small!
To think walking ...
Will be knocking down our wall!!

It's plain to see Ð your brains are very small!
To think walking ...
Will be knocking down our wall!!

ALL PEAS laugh and cheer.

JEAN CLAUDe
Allright, boys! Let them have it!

The lines of peas produce lines of Mr. Slushee cups along the wall.

Jean claude (cont'd)

Fire at will!

The Slushee cups start bursting open (compressed air shooting purple streamers? Purple "springy" snakes? Both?) Some purple confetti shot into air - whatever will build sense of chaos.

LARRY
(frantic)
Doubletime!!

The Israelites pick up their pace as Slushees explode around them.

Add to chaos by throwing big purple slushee stains onto audience and theater walls using gobos, plus slushee stains on set and character as blacklight UV paint? A big, purple mess. Score and yelling characters add to the frenzy.

Finally, the lights on the Jericho set start fading, and the tired Israelites walk downstage. Sky cyc lights dim... Slushee gobos dim... Scrim and stars come down, taking us back to night camp set. Use strong blacklight to show UV paint slushee stains all over characters.

Campsite ext -nIGHT

LARRY
(very nervous)
Well ... um, that ... that coulda been alot worse! We made it all the way around ... so, um ... we only have to do this six more days ... and that'll take care of it!
(looks up at everyone - smiling sheepishly)
Well! Whadya think?

Israelites do not look thrilled. Jimmy in particular. After a pause, he speaks.

JIMMY
I've got Slushee in my ear.

JOSH
Well, ... um ...

JIMMY
(turning away)
Time to fire up the Wall-minator, Jerry!!

larry
(a little panicky)
Um, do you think that's a good idea ...?

PA
Who wants to see the Pyramids? I'm organizing a tour!

larry
(really panicky)
No, ... wait ...

JUNIOR
Stop!!

Everyone turns to see Junior standing away from the crowd.

JUNIOR (cont'd)
Don't you see what you're doing?!? God gave you directions, and you're ignoring them!! I know God's directions don't always make sense to us, but things work out alot better when we do them God's way, instead of trying to do things our own way! It didn't make sense when God told you to walk right through the Red Sea, but what happened? The water dried up!

Don't you see? Sometimes God asks us to do things that don't make sense to us ... like walking around a city to make the walls fall down ... or being nice to someone who hasn't been nice to us. But when we remember that God made us, and loves us, and always wants what's best for us, we can be sure that His way is the best way.

JUNIOR (cont'd)
(clears throat - then sings)
The Lord has given this land to us
No need to fuss Ð

He knows what he's doing!
We know that He will take care of us
If we will follow Him.

God's way is the best way
Now that I know ... He loves me so!
His way is the best way ...
And that's the way for me!

The Israelites still seem a little unsure.

JUNIOR (cont'd)
Tommorrow morning, I'm going back out there to march around Jericho! Who's coming with me?

larry
I'm with ya!

He hops up to the front. Jimmy & Jerry look at each other Ð searching their souls.

JIMMY
Allright. We're in!

People cheer, then turn to Pa Grape.

juNIOR
Well, Pa ... do you still wanna see the Pyramids?

Pa thinks for a moment, then smiles.

PA
Ah, I've seen the Pyramids! Heh, I <u>built</u> the Pyramids! Let's go ta Jericho!!

Everyone cheers. Score swells as they exit - then lights out. (Possible location for 2nd Silly Song sing-along?)

Jericho ext -DAY

Lights up on sky cyc and Jericho behind scrim. (Stars out, but scrim remains.) We see the Israelites trudge around Jericho through

scrim, while calendar pages ("Day 2, Day 3," etc.) are projected onto front of scrim. Israelites trudge in background, days count off in foreground. Maybe gobos project Slushee splats onto scrim as well with big SFX.

Finally, "Day 7" page appears, then fades out or rises with scrim. (Scrim flies.)

Israelites are standing together in front of the wall, stage right. (Ready to cross again.)

LARRY
All right, guys... This is it! The last time around! Now remember, this time the Levites are going to blow their horns, and then we're all gonna yell!

(pause)
Got it?

JiMMY
This better work, or I'm gonna feel REAL silly.

LARRY
Uh... right. Okay... cue the Levites!!!

Levite 1 (o.S.)
(to band)
And a-one, and a-two, and a-three...

A little sunglass-wearing, New Orleans-style procession of peas (Levites) comes out, playing "When the Saints Go Marching In" on trumpets. (See video.)

We should discuss how this could be done (since the Levites are too small to have people inside). I've got some ideas.

The rest of Israelites fall in behind, most of them enthusiastically (grooving with the beat), but some (Jimmy in particular) reluctantly, still worried that he'll end up looking stupid before the day is done.

Jean Claude and Phillipe stare down in awe, unaware that their opponents were so

rhythmically gifted.

The Levites keep going and clear the stage. The rest of the Israelites stop centerstage in front of wall. They all face audience, take comically deep breaths, and yell. (See video.)

ISRAELITES
[Big breath... Then yell, yell, yell!]

After it's over, Pa Grape hacks, and then they all turn to watch the wall.

Jean Claude and Phillipe look around nervously. The Israelites stare. Nothing happens. Jimmy Gourd give the audience an "Oh, I knew it!" look.

The French Peas start to chuckle.

JEAN CLAUDE & PHILLIPE
[Chuckling] You guys are so silly! [Chuckling] You REALLY thought our wall would fall down if you blow your little horns and YELL at us?!? [Laughing] Oh! You are too funny!!!

The Peas laugh hysterically. The Israelites look down sheepishly. Jimmy Gourd is clearly steamed that he went along with this plan.

Then, without warning, a spring-loaded 'stone' block on the corner of the wall lets loose, flying a few feet up into the air and landing on the stage floor with a THUD. The French Peas stop laughing.

After a few second pause where everyone stares at the block, a rumble SFX starts building, soft at first, and then so loud it almost shakes the theater! The French Peas scream and run away, as the top level of the wall starts sliding down behind the lower level. As it slides, clouds of dust (compressed air?) and debris (confetti?) are thrown up. Then the lower level of the wall starts telescoping down upon itself, throwing up so much dust and debris that the whole wall is obscured from sight.

The Israelites step back to get out of the way.

As the collapse starts to die down, revealing the ruins of the wall through the dust, the score swells.

Pa gRAPE

It worked! God's way WAS the best way!!

(to Larry)

C'mon, Josh! Let's go to the Promised Land!

OTHERS

Yeah! Hurray! Etc.

Just then, Larry notices a stage door has appeared at the side of the stage.

LARRY

The door!

(to Israelites)

I'd love to fellas... It's been a ton o' fun, but I've gotta find my friend Bob!!

(heads for the door)

See ya later!!

Israelites stare after.

JiMMY

(to Pa)

Who's "Bob?"

Pa gRAPE

I have no idea.

They shrug - the score swells, and the Israelites run around the remnants of the wall toward the back of the stage. Score crescendos and resolves - lights out - curtain closes.

Front of stage.

We leave the audience staring at the closed curtain for a bit, then...

BOB pops his head in, stage right. He hops out in front of the curtain, staying far stage right and addressing the audience.

BOB

Whoo! I'm back! Well, THAT was quite an adventure! But I never did find Larry! Have you guys seen him?

Bob continues to AD LIB interaction with audience. Unbeknownst to him, Larry peaks his head out stage left and looks at the audience. Not seeing Bob, he hops out in front of the curtain extreme stage left and begins addressing the crowd.

LARRY

Whoa! Hey, guys! I helped the Israelites make it to the Promised Land... But I couldn't find my old buddy Bob. Did you see him anywhere?

By now, the audience should be reacting pretty loudly. Bob and Larry continue to AD LIB, not seeing each other, but both reacting to the audience desperately trying to tell them something.

Bob and larry

(ad lib)

[What? I don't underst... Where? Over... there?!? Huh? Etc.]

FINALLY the audience gets Bob and Larry to look across stage and see... EACH OTHER!! Timpani roll - tremolo strings...

LARRY

Bob?

BOB

Larry?

LARRY

BOB?!?

BOB

LARRY?!?

LARRY

BOB!!!

BOB

LARRY!!!

The score (and audience) explodes as Bob and Larry run across the stage and hug (as best they can).

Bob and lARRY

(ad lib)

[Where've you been?!? I never thought I was going to see you again! I missed you! Wait till I tell you what happened to me!! Etc.]

LARRY

Well, how'd you feel?

Bob

Well...

SONG - "A Friend is a Friend" Starts slow - then picks up speed.

BOB (cont'd)

I was scared when I thought that I had lost you...
When I couldn't find you anywhere at all...
I thought I'd have to carry on alone - all by myself...
Even though I'm only 3 feet tall!

LARRY

Oh, Bob! When I was lost I was so frightened!
I thought my life was coming to an end!
'Cuz I can make it by even with no arms or legs...
But not without my very bestest friend!!

(spoken)

Because...

(sung - tempo picks up)

A friend is a friend who will tell you stories...
And help you brush your tooth!
A friend is a friend who will give you courage when you have to kiss your great aunt Ruth!

BOB

A friend is a friend who will do all they can -
to help you make your TV show!
Oh! A friend is a friend is a friend is a friend...
Don't you know!

BOB (cont'd)

They'll get you out of a jam!

LARRY

They'll get you out of the sink!

BOB
They'll always laugh at your jokes!

LARRY
Even when they - um - stink!

Bob turns to Larry as if to say, "Come again?"
Larry smiles sheepishly and keeps singing.

LARRY (cont'd)
And if you're feeling real low...

BOB
And if you're starting to wilt...

LARRY
A friend will even let you wear their favorite kilt!!

Big smile from Larry - Bob stops - confused.

BOB
What? "Their favorite KILT?!?"

LARRY
(flustered)
Well it HAD to rhyme! You're the one who said "wilt!"

Bob smiles.

BOB
Oh, that's okay.

LARRY
It is?

BOB
Yep. Do you know why?

LARRY
Why?

BOB
Because... A friend is a friend is a friend is a friend...

Bob and Larry start heading offstage...
singing their way off.

LARRY
A friend is a friend is a friend to the end...

BOB
A friend will attend, recommend and defend...

LARRY
Because!

Bob and lARRY
A friend is a friend is a friend is a friend is a friend!

[Bob and Larry should do their best to dance their way through this song - "top hat and cane" feel, very classy. If the costumes can't pull this off, we could have them sing and drop in the video screen to show a montage of Bob and Larry "moments" from VeggieTales videos. A heartwarming montage.]

Bob and Larry don't actually exit, but stop short at stage right and accept the crowd's applause.

Jean Claude and Phillipe have reappeared in their box.

JEAN CLAUDE
All right already! Enough with the mushy stuff! You're still friends - that's great! Can we get on with it? Our parking meter is going to expire!

Bob and Larry are startled out of their 'moment.'

Bob
Oh! Right! Well, yes... We're almost done!

Curtain opens, revealing scrim at midstage with big "Qwerty the Computer" flat in front. (Countertop tile pattern projected onto scrim?)

Bob and Larry hop closer to Qwerty.

BOB (cont'd)
We're over here by Qwerty to talk about what we...

Bob stops short.

LARRY
What we what, Bob? To talk about what we what?

BOB
(whispering)
Larry - keep it down! We're here to talk about what we learned, but every time I say that, that SONG plays!

LARRY
(whispering)
Ohhh! You mean the "What Have We Learned" song? That song that really ANNOYS you?

BOB
Yeah... That's the one. We need to figure out how to talk about what we've learned, without making that song play!

JEAN CLAUDE
(loudly)
Hallo, tomato! What seems to be the problem?!?

BOB
Oh... Um... We're just having a little conversation about that SONG.

JEAN CLAUDE
Oh, you mean that song you don't like so much... The one you find so annoying?

BOB
(still whispering)
Yeah... That's the one.

JEAN CLAUDE
Well... Seems as our parking meter is about to EXPIRE - perhaps we can hurry things along a bit!

BOB
Huh?

JEAN CLAUDE
Ahem. And now it's time to talk about WHAT WE LEARNED TODAY!!!

Jean Clause screams it out. Bob tries to shush him, but it's too late.

BOB

No, wait-

The first stanza plays. In the break, Bob just MOANS. Second stanza. Song ends.

BOB (cont'd)
Well, I guess that could have been worse.

Bob opens his mouth to talk, but is interrupted by a big slide trombone, sliding into the first note of the "What Have We Learned Song" (again). This time the song is bigger, brassier, more Broadway. To Bob's HORROR, a chorus line of veggies starts high-kicking their way across the stage between Qwerty and Bob and Larry. It is Bob's worst nightmare... the cute little song-from-nowhere that he hates, turning into a big Broadway production number that he hates even more. Bob hops around griping, trying to get everyone to leave the stage.

BOB (cont'd)
No... Oh, no... Please stop... No... You don't know what you're doing... Please, PLEASE stop this madness... [etc.]

The chorus line either kicks their way straight through, or down and back. They leave. Bob tries to regain his composure.

PHILLIPE
Hey... That was pretty good!

JEAN CLAUDE
Me oui! Not bad, tomato!

BOB
(irritated laugh)
Heh heh... Like I was saying... We're over here by Qwerty to talk about what we learned today!
(collects himself)
In the story of David and Goliath, I learned that with God's help, even little guys can do big things!!

LARRY
Yup! And in the story of Joshua and the Battle of Jericho, I learned that God's ways are ALWAYS the best ways!

BOB

That's right, Larry!

(to audience)

Well, kids, did we learn anything else today?

LARRY

Hey, Bob - let's ask Qwerty!!

BOB

Oh, good idea!

(spins to Qwerty)

Hey Qwerty... Does the Bible have anything to say about what happened today?

Qwerty's screen crackles to life (video projection onto 'screen' area of flat). Qwerty pops a verse about friendship (maybe "There is a friend that is closer than a brother").

BOB (cont'd)

[Reads verse.]

Bob gets misty.

BOB (cont'd)

That's right. [sniff] We learned that with God's help, little guys can do big things. [sniff] And we learned that the way God wants us to do things is ALWAYS the best way... [sniff] ... But we ALSO learned... That God gives us friends! And that a good friend - is a WONDERFUL THING!

Bob loses it. Larry's going, too.

LARRY

(weepy)

That's right, Bob! I love you, man!!

BOB

(gone)

I love you too!

LARRY

Gimme a hug!!

BOB

I'm trying!!

Bob and Larry blubber away, just kind of leaning against each other since they don't

have arms to hug. Finally Bob starts to regain his composure and addresses the audience.

BOB (cont'd)
Well - [sniff] Thanks for coming, everybody. There's really only thing left to do...

All lights go down, except for spotlight on Bob and Larry. Bob steps toward the audience.

BOB (cont'd)
(singing slow and sentimental - like Carol Burnett at the end of her show)
If you like to talk to tomatoes...

LARRY
(steps forward)
If a squash can make you smile...

BOB
(still misty)
If you like to waltz with potatoes...

LARRY
Up and down the produce aisle...

Bob and lARRY
(leaning in together)
Have we got a show for you!

Orchestra kicks in big... Larry runs off stage and returns wearing his tuba... Qwerty flies away revealing... I'm not sure what yet. It's a big 'curtain call' closing number, with as many characters onstage as possible. Maybe over white limbo like show open?

Go into full theme song (fuller than we've ever heard it before, actually).

Broadway costumed veggies come out when mentioned... "Broccoli, Celery, gotta be... Etc."

Larry plays his tuba like a madman. Veggies

dancing like crazy. Gobos going everywhere.

BIG finish - Larry hits last note on tuba - confetti cannon IN tuba fires. Whee!

Bob and laRRY (cont'd)
(step forward and yell...)
Remember - God made you special, and he loves you VERY MUCH!!!

But we ain't done yet! Orchestra repeats last line and hits last note even BIGGER... Large, overhead confetti cannons fire, filling theater with confetti! Double whee!! (Ya haven't been to a party unless you come home with confetti in your clothes!)

BOB AND LARRY (cont'd)
Goodbye!!!

Curtain closes as orchestra reprises a bit. Then orchestra pauses as spotlight hits French Peas box. (Assuming it's in FRONT of the curtain.)

JeAN CLAUDE
Well... That wasn't so bad. But I think Brian Boitano should have been the cucumber.

PHILLIPE
No, VIVE LA SCOTT HAMILTON!!

They both notice the audience staring at them.

PHILLIPE (cont'd)
What? It's over!! Go home already!!!

Spotlight off. Orchestra kicks in big with reprise of "Promised Land," house lights up full. Send 'em home.